The two Loving Sisters:

Wherein the one to the other doth shew, How *Cupid* in a Dreame did her wooe.

To a pleasant new Tune.

IT was my chance not long agoe,
abroad as I was walking,
I heard two loving Sisters,
that secretly were talking;
The youngest to the eldest said,
why doest thou not marry?
In faith (quoth she) Ile tell to thee,
I meane not long to tarry.

When I was fiftéene yéeres of age,
then had I suitors many,
But like a wanton wily wench,
I would not sport with any:
Till at the last sléeping fast,
Cupid came vnto me,
And like a Lad that had béene mad,
he swore that he would woo me.

Then he lay downe by my side,
and laid his armes vpon me:
But I being 'twixt sléepe and wake,
did striue to thrust him from me.
But then he so kissed me,
as I was kissed neuer;
If he had ne're left kissing me,
I should haue slept for ever.

Then he hug'd and tug'd me so,
I could not get him from me,
But I with all the strength I had,
did thrust him who came on me:
For Cupid like a Suiter bold,
did vse both time and leasure,
And in the circle of his armes,
enchanted me with pleasure.

Then me thought the world ran round,
when Phœbus fell a skipping.
And all the Nymphs and Goddesses,
came round about to strip him.
Neptune lowred, & would haue powred
his Ocean cup vpon us,
But Boreas with his blustring blast,
did striue to thrust him from us.

Then limping Vulcan he came in,
like one that had béene iealous;
Venus followed after him,
and swore she'd blow the bellowes.
Mars call'd Cupid Jackanapes,
and swore he would him swother;
Quoth Cupid then, did I say so,
when thou didst loue my mother?

Me thought that Orphæus with his Lute
stood at my bed side playing,
And Pan too with his oaten Flute,
did kéepe his Flocke from straying:
And while that they did sweetly play,
in such a trance they laid me,
That to the pleasant Fields below,
I thought they had conuey'd me.

Then Iuno and great Iupiter,
came marching with Apollo,
Saturne came with Mercury,
and all began to hollow:
Cupid ran and hid himselfe,
and so of toyes bereft me:
Then suddenly I did awake,
and all these fancies left me.

45. L. 28. 403.

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The ſecond part. To the ſame Tune.

WEll Siſter, I have heard your dreame,
which much good doth intend thée:
For I thinke Cupid now doth meane,
with a husband to befriend thée;
And to entice you unto love,
which you held in deriſion,
Hath ſent you this ſame Dreame, which may
be called Pleaſures Viſion.

Then Siſter, I would have thée uſe
thy Suiters well hereafter:
And though our Father he be rich,
and thou his eldeſt Daughter,
Yet I doe know you are in love,
for 'tis in vaine to hide it:
O fie on this diſſembling love,
I never could abide it.

Make uſe of time, it will away,
for beauty ſone decayeth,
And thée is out of date, they ſay,
that untill twenty ſtayeth.
Then let us not be coy againe,
theſe ſhrewiſh trickes unmoue us,
But kindly let us entertaine,
our Suiters when they woe us.

This peeviſhneſſe doth but prolong,
our Maiden griefe and ſorrow;
And we are older by a day,
when wée doe riſe to morrow:
Then why ſhould we in modeſty,
our owne deſires thus ſmother,
Faith I doe love a proper man,
and ſo to did my Mother.

Cupid is a waggiſh Boy,
and by your dreame he ſhewed,
That married couples happy be,
that are with love indewed;
But ſhe that dyeth here a Maid,
and coyly doth diſſemble,
Shall afterward lead Apes about,
which makes my heart to tremble.

Although that I doe counſell you,
who are my eldeſt Siſter;
Yet if my tongue belye my heart,
I wiſh that it may bliſter:
For I confeſſe, that when I firſt
to fifteene yéares attained,
To thinke that I had ſtaid ſo long,
I oftentimes complained.

The eldeſt Siſter hearing this,
unto her ſame replyed;
Good Siſter, I your counſell like,
which ſhall not be denyed,
For though that I have alwayes beene
ſo coy in outward carriage,
Yet being eldeſt, as 'tis fit,
I will take place in marriage.

The other Siſter then replyed,
quoth ſhe, though I am younger,
Yet will I not in love give place,
for my deſires are ſtronger:
And therefore ſince that both of us,
againſt our wills have tarried,
Like loving Siſters let us both,
upon one day be married.

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